

Apr-1y

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

The Breathitt News,
\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.

DR. O. H. SWANGO.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE HOURS—8 A. M. TO 4 P. M.

IN HARBOIS BUILDING,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

A. H. PATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE IN CRAWFORD BLDG.,

JACKSON, KY.

L. C. ROARK

LAWYER,

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in Breathitt and

Maggoffin Counties.

FOR CONGRESS

JOHN W. LANGLEY,

Of Floyd County.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12.

The Farmer and the Trust.

During the past ten or fifteen years organized capital and organized labor have waged a constant battle for supremacy. To-day these two great forces stand on equal ground and the fight continues. The price on all kinds of labor has advanced nearly 100 per cent. and the trusts have amassed incalculable fortunes. From where has this enormous amount of wealth sprung? Only a small per cent. can be accounted for by the increased exports. The figures of these suddenly acquired fortunes far exceed the increase in

the advance of wages. The trusts, against powerful organizations. As a result we find the following conditions:

Farm laborers are scarce and often slothful; they are constantly demanding higher wages and shorter working hours; the drift of the farm laborers to the city is rapid. The farmer needs better help; he is not able to pay the demanded increase and consequently is unable to retain the best men he now has employed.

For years the farmer has revolted at the idea of organization. It means restrictions and complications to which he is unused; he will be no longer independent, but a part of a great machine. He would much rather allow supply and demand to regulate prices. Organized capital has charge of the markets; supply and demand effect the market to a certain degree at present, but these are only items to the controlling power.

The farmer must meet the opposing forces by counter organization or be overcome by poverty. As yet there has been no organization formed that meets the needs of the farmer. It will take years of experimenting to discover the best method of organizing. The various granges and farmers' associations springing up over the country are evidences that the farmer recognizes his need and is preparing to supply it.

The statement has often been made that the farmer is too ignorant to organize. This is wholly untrue. As a class the farmers are intellectually superior to the laborers in the city, better read and broader minded. Co-operation demands only common sense and a spirit of honesty. In these qualifications the farmers are the strongest of any class in America.

It would be impossible, at the present time to outline an organization, suitable to the farmers' needs, but it must be along broad and liberal lines. However it is possible to predict the effect of such an organization. While it

will restrict the farmer and limit his personal independence it will place in his hands a lever of power such as the world has never before known. Starvation will be his weapon, and the cities will be forced to disgorge the share of gold they have unrightfully taken. But power brings with it responsibility and the management of such an organization must be made up of wise and honest men, or else it can only terminate in a revolution.

Case Reopened.

A dispatch to the Courier-Journal from Mt. Sterling, dated October 10, says: J. R. Hainline, J. D. Greenwade, L. T. Chiles, J. Kelly J. Johnson and E. T. Taulbee, who it is claimed, were elected Democratic committeemen by Democrats of their respective precincts one year ago and deprived of office by James Hargis, member of the Democratic State Central Committee from the Tenth district, have petitioned Hon. Lewis McQuown and the members of the Democratic State Central Committee for a rehearing of their cases. The petition is a red-hot one, and charges that they were cheated and robbed of the offices without due process of law, and they now demand that a rehearing be had, and that they be restored to the offices to which they declare they were honestly elected. The petition further says:

"We do not come as supplicants but demand that that which has been taken from us forcibly and without right be restored. We feel that there are some honest and decent men on this committee, and know of a few, and we believe in view of the recent hearing given James Hargis that this committee will not rely solely on the statement of a man who was seventy-five miles away at the time of the election and who knew nothing about it. We were never given by your committee a fair and just hearing. The committee (at least a majority) was composed of men who were not even present at the election."

Lexington Banking & Trust Company

Savings Department Pays 3 per cent on Time Deposits. Safety Vault Boxes for Rent.

A GENERAL BANKING AND TRUST BUSINESS.

Acts as Administrator and Executor. Serves as Guardian and Trustee. Buys and Sells Stocks and Bonds.

Accounts of Eastern and Central Kentucky Banks Solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON BALANCES.

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$ 600,000.00

STOCKHOLDER'S LIABILITIES..... 600,000.00

ABSOLUTE PROTECTION TO PATRONS..... 1,200,000.00

LOANS MADE ON REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL SECURITIES. SECURITY PROVIDED ON OFFICIAL BOND. OUR FACILITIES ARE AMPLE FOR THE EFFICIENT TRANSACTION OF ALL BUSINESS HANDLED BY CONSERVATIVE TRUST COMPANIES.

CORNER SHORT AND MARKET STREETS,
LEXINGTON, KY.

NED.

The people of this vicinity were filled with mourning by reason of the unexpected death of W. T. McIntosh being brought here Friday night, in transit to his burial place, near the mouth of the Kentucky River. The funeral was held at the residence of Mr. J. R. Hargis, at 10 o'clock. The funeral was held at the residence of Mr. J. R. Hargis, at 10 o'clock. The funeral was held at the residence of Mr. J. R. Hargis, at 10 o'clock.

We will soon have a commodious building for all... Mrs. Sarah Stamper and Em Dickerson, of Indian Territory, are visiting relatives here, but will soon return to their respective homes... Our quarterly meeting will be held at New Springs next Saturday and Sunday, the 13th and 14th, Bro. J. R. Howe, P. E., Bro. Harve Johnson is the pastor this year for the Breathitt circuit. His points of call are: Branch, Big Rock and

We Help You to Save and MAKE MONEY.

Having arranged for exceedingly low clubbing rates with publishers of the best and most popular publications in the United States, Daily Weekly and Monthly, we are now ready to fill orders at from Thirty to Fifty per cent. less than the regular price.

One offer gives \$5.00 Worth for only \$2.00, another gives a Daily paper, two Weeklies and two Monthlies for only \$1.75.

The Veterinary column of THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER is worth from five to fifty dollars to any horse owner.

Write to-day to Enquirer Company, Cincinnati, Ohio. The Breathitt County News and The Weekly Enquirer both one year for \$1.50.

SOUR STOMACH

It is a common and distressing complaint. It is Nature's way of protesting against improper food hastily devoured or too hearty meals, and if the warning is unheeded serious results will follow. When your stomach rebels at this abuse, it becomes inactive, your food ferments, gases form, and there is trouble ahead. The quickest, safest and surest way to conquer this condition and prevent its return is to immediately commence the use of

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (Laxative) This great remedy will instantly put things in order. It is just what your stomach needs. One trial of this wonderful preparation will convince you that our claims are founded on truth and upheld by experience. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists. Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you. Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Send for it today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO. Manufacturing, Illinois Sold by JACKSON DRUG CO.

DAY BROS COMPANY Wholesale - and - Retail

have the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Ever brought to Jackson Consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions,

Clothing,

Hats

Shoes.

We have the finest line of shoes in Eastern Kentucky. Our men's shoes are of



THE LATEST DESIGNS IN MILLINERY.

This Department is under the management of Miss Margaret Basket, who can show you

The Latest Style Hats direct from New York City. Also FASHIONABLE DRESS GOODS.

In all the Latest Patterns and from the Eastern Markets. If you need any House Furnishings

FURNITURE

We are the people you are looking for

we have it by car loads to suit every body.

Come and see us

Prices Are All Right.

DAY BROS COMPANY, Jackson, Kentucky

Local and Personal

Crawford & Co. have a new and in this issue.

E. B. Owens, of Dwarf, was calling on our merchants Monday.

W. I. Baker, of Afton, was here on business the first of the week.

Z. T. King, of Robbins, returned last week from a business trip to Menifee county.

H. Gross, the produce man, of Afton, was here buying country produce last week.

Wm. Firestone has just returned to the city where he had purchased a new stock of goods.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Gillum, a young girl baby, and Mrs. Gillum are at the Hotel.

Those who left their wool with me for shipment will find their yarn at J. R. Blake's store.

H. S. Chapman.
Rev. W. W. Powell and J. H. Newland left Tuesday for Henderson, Ky., where they will take to the Synod.

C. P. Cunningham, editor of the Middlesboro Record, and Annette Riddell, daughter of Judge Robert Riddell, circuit judge of this district, will be married at the Riddell home in Henderson on November 3.

A. C. Hudson, of Noble, re-announces that Revs. H. S. Chapman and J. B. Land will conduct religious services at his house on the Long Fork of Buckhorn on Saturday, October 27, for the benefit of his mother, who will be 80 years old on that day. Everybody invited.

At the annual meeting of vehi- at Chicago.

At Whitesburg, Thursday, at the mouth of Rock-house and Friday at Cornettsville.

NOTICE FOR BIDS.

Bids will be received by the Breathitt County Fiscal Court till Friday, December 9th, 3:00 p. m., for the construction of a steel bridge across Quicksand Creek, the right to reject any or all bids.

Early Snow.

Accompanying the first cold snap of the season was a light fall of snow on Wednesday. This was the earliest snow seen in Kentucky for years. There were heavy frosts on both Wednesday and Thursday. The cold weather will kill the early crops.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued during the past week:

Thomas Taulbee and Miss Liz- die Duncil, both of Frozen Creek; Noah Johnson and Miss Dor- a Griffith, both of Frozen Creek; and John L. Taylor and Lydia Mul- len, both of Ned.

Race Troubles.

Several days miniature race have been raging at Mobile, Atlanta, Ga., and Argenta, Ark. These disturbances so widely distributed over the South have caused a great deal of discussion of the race problem. The origin of the trouble in each, was the crime of some negro and the attempt to defend or avenge the crime of the negro by the blacks.

Argenta, Ark., several white were shot from ambush, and turned the negroes were shot in raids against them.

The negro among the negroes for the coming year, beginning January 1, 1907, as pastor of the Chris- tian church.

The People Against the Machine.

At the last November election the people of this county won a great victory for law and order and against fraudulent nominations and corrupt politics in general. At the coming November election the issues are the same as last year. The nomination of Hopkins was brought about by the same corrupt methods and by the same machine that "nominated" the Midnight county ticket last year. He not deceived, Mr. Voter, by the fallacious arguments of the machine. They are trying to make you believe that there are no local issues at stake in this campaign, but the issues, as far as this county is concerned, are local and the same as last year. A vote for Hopkins is an endorsement of the fraud here on July 28th and at Pikeville on August 2nd, and a return to the conditions which have prevailed here for four years prior to last January. Does any "Hogback" want to turn back? The whole State is looking at us this year as they did last year. If we do not help ourselves, how can we expect others to help us? Let us not turn back or give up the fight but vote against the machine until it is downed. That is the only way to regain and retain our liberties. The machine is going to deceive you if possible.

The beast of burden, when he put on the lion's skin, deceived the animals of the field until he attempted to roar like the king of beasts, but it was only a bray. If the people of this county will do their duty this year as they did last year, the voice of the machine, hereafter will not be a roar but a very faint bray.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Circuit court met last Monday with Judge Riddell on the bench and Commonwealth's Attorney Adams present. The juries were organized and the reports of the various county officers received and read. The court then adjourned till Tuesday morning to hear the congressional candidates.

CINCINNATI PAINLESS DENTIST.

OFFICE ARLINGTON HOTEL,
JACKSON, KY.

Hong Kong Restaurant.

Mr. Thos. Cole has opened a new restaurant on the corner of College Avenue and Broadway, and will run an up-to-date restaurant and lunch stand. You can get fresh oysters or a hot lunch there at any time during the day or night—Open at all hours.

Joint Discussion.

The congressional campaign in this county was opened Monday by speeches from candidates Langley and Hopkins. It was a bright sunny day and several hundred people from all parts of the county had gathered to hear the opening discussions. Circulars had been sent to all parts of the county several days previous, announcing that Mr. Langley would be here on Monday. These were followed by circulars announcing Mr. Hopkins' speech at the same time and place, consequently the people of this county throughout the county were present at the meet-

OVER THE STATE.

Coal advanced fifty cents on the ton at Lexington this week.

The Hotel Raney was burned at Farmers, Bath county, Sunday night.

Bradley Bros.' store, near Morehead, was burned Sunday night by incendiaries.

James A. Roberts, farmer, aged 66, living six miles from Lexington, on the Nicholasville pike, died Monday night.

Secretary Shaw, of the U. S. Treasury, made several speeches in Kentucky this week in behalf of the Republican party.

Pat Heriman, a prominent citizen of Mt. Sterling, fell from a tree he was trimming Monday and was probably fatally injured.

Prof. R. K. Warren, of the State College, Lexington, died Monday from injuries received by a kick of a horse on Saturday.

Our unions of Lexington

At Gettysburg, Monday, a passenger train on the C. & O. ran down Girard H. Laubhan, a nine-year-old boy, and instantly killed him.

The session of the I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge ended Wednesday at Harrodsburg. Georgetown was decided upon as the next place of meeting.

The Presbytery in session at Harrodsburg voted for a closer union of the Northern and Southern branches of the church by a vote of 23 to 5.

T. Porter Smith, wanted at Paris, on the charge of embezzling \$8,000 from an insurance company, was arrested at Los Angeles, Cal., and returned to Paris.

The Presbyterians have on foot a plan to establish a women's college at Danville. The site has been donated and each of the Kentucky Synods will be asked to contribute \$40,000.

Whisky men of Versailles have filed suit contesting the local option election recently held in Woodford county, endeavoring to prevent the election being binding in the city of Versailles.

Woodson Perry, former school superintendent of Bath county, died at the City Hospital in Louisville Tuesday. His death was due to cardiac paralysis, brought on by morphine poisoning.

Judge Allie Young discharged the Bath county grand jury on last Saturday for failure to investigate the alleged violations of the local option law, and summoned a new grand jury to meet on next Monday.

The Court of Appeals handed down a decision Tuesday in the case of Mrs. Margaret Green vs. W. P. Johnson, Circuit Clerk of Jefferson county, by which a circuit clerk is not liable for an untrue certificate made out by him. The suit was to recover \$600.

The State Development Convention met at Winchester Wednesday

MANTELS

We carry a complete line of Wood Mantels, Tile, Grates, Etc.

Our mantels are of beautiful design, and are excellently manufactured

We have many patterns from which to select; from the daintiest base to the heaviest cabinet. Catalogues mailed upon request.

COMBS LUMBER CO.,

No. 234 EAST MAIN STREET.
No. 919 WEST HIGH STREET.

BOTH PHONES No. 139.
BOTH PHONES No. 25.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

You Will Get All That's Coming to You.

THERE IS NO FAKERY

In our method of business; for every dollar you pay us you get one hundred cents value in return.

We Believe in Square Treatment,

Your money's worth all the time. We might use up a page of space talking about our goods; then you would not know how good they are.

COME TO OUR STORE.

So you can see for yourself—that's the surest way

Crawford & Co.

MIXED PAINTS.

Just received a full line which we guarantee.

THE BEST.

Will cover more space, last longer and look better than any other paint made. Call and see color cards and get prices.

Jackson Drug Co.

JOB PRINTING

THE BEST AT LOWEST PRICES

At Breathitt County News Office.

MANY MEMORIALS.

There are many memorials erected to commemorate the deeds of those who have passed on; but whatever their form may be, no person of natural sentiments feels like dispensing with a suitable marker to designate the last resting place.

Don't waste time looking around—come here first. I have the monument you want.

R. M. SHELLEY, JACKSON, KY.

HEADACHES and EYESTRAINS



Many who have for years suffered intensely from chronic sick headaches, using drugs of all kinds, without any benefit, have found immediate and permanent relief in

PROPERLY ADJUSTED GLASSES.

Because eyestrain was the cause. We remove the cause, and our cure is lasting.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

S. D. FLEENOR,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

THE PILLAR OF LIGHT

By LOUIS TRACY.
Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode

Brand entered, in acknowledgment of Mrs. Traill's cordial welcome he smilingly explained his presence.

"My supporters sent me emphatic orders to clear out," he said, "so I had no option but to obey. I conveyed Mr. Vanstatter to suitable quarters and hastened home, but found that the girls were playing truant. My housekeeper insisted that I should not, else she would not be satisfied that I still lived, but I came here as quickly as possible."

At that instant his glance, traveling from one to another of those present, fell on Mrs. Vanstatter.

He stood as one petrified. The kindly words of his host, the outspoken glances of the girls at his appearance, died away in his ears in hollow echoes. His eyes, frowning beneath wrinkled brows, seemed to ask if he were not the victim of some unerring hallucination. They were fixed on Mrs. Vanstatter's face with an all-absorbing intensity, and his set lips and clenched hands showed how utterly irresistible was the knowledge that indeed he was not deceived; that he was gazing at a living, breathing personality and not at some phantasm product of a surcharged brain.

She, too, yielding before the suddenness of an order she had striven to avoid, betrayed by her laboring bosom that she was under the spell of some excitement of overwhelming power.

She managed to gain her feet. The consciousness that Constance, Enid, Lady Margaret even, were looking at her and at Brand with amazed anxiety served to strengthen her for a supreme effort.

"Mr. Stephen Brand and I are old acquaintances," she gasped. "He may misunderstand my presence here—to-night, indeed—in this instance—I am not to blame. I could not help myself. I am always—trying to explain—but somehow—I never succeed. Oh!"

With an agonized sigh she swayed helplessly and would have fallen had not Pyne caught her.

But she was desperately determined not to faint—there. This was her world, the world of society. She would not yield in its presence.

Her eyes wandered vaguely, helplessly, from the face of the man toward the others. Constance had hastened to

her assistance, and the knowledge that this was so seemed to stimulate her to a higher degree.

With line courage she grasped the back of a chair and summoned a worn smile to her aid.

"You will forgive me—I have you very tired."

She walked resolutely toward the front. Brand drew aside that she might pass. He looked at her no more. His wondering daughter saw that big drops of perspiration stood on his forehead.

Mr. Traill, no less astonished than the rest, offered to conduct Mrs. Vanstatter to her room.

"No," she said, "I will go alone. I am used to it now after so many years."

There was a ring of heartfelt bitterness in her voice which appealed to more than one of the silent listeners.

As the door closed behind her Brand seemed to recover his senses.

"I must ask you pardon, Mr. Traill," he said calmly. "I assume that he has just left us did not exactly see me here tonight. It would be idle to deny that the meeting was a shock to both of us. It revived painful memories."

Mr. Traill, scarce knowing what he said, so taken aback was he, exclaimed hastily:

"Mrs. Vanstatter claimed you as an old acquaintance. The odd thing is that you, at any rate, did not discover that fact earlier."

The light-house keeper looked round the table. He saw pain in many eyes, but in Pyne's steady gaze there was encouragement.

"Mrs. Vanstatter," he said slowly, "is that her name? I did not know. How should I, the recluse, hear of her? And in your first message to me here? You called her Enid. When I look up her name as Mrs. Vanstatter, the lady who calls herself Mrs. Vanstatter was my wife—in yet, for aught I know to the contrary."

"Father," the constance clung to him in a timid way. "Do you mean that she is my mother?"

"Yes, dear one, she is. But let us go now. I fear my home coming has been a misery in this train. I am sorry indeed. It was wholly unexpected. Poor Nanette! She ever deceived herself. I suppose she hoped to avoid herself, as if fate forgot the tears in the memory of life."

"Can I not go to her?" asked Constance, white faced and trembling.

"No, my child, you cannot. Has she claimed you? She cast you off once. I might have forgiven her many things

never that. Come, Enid! What need for tears? We faced worse troubles together three days ago, and you, at any rate, can look forward to happiness. Goodbye, Lady Margaret, and you, too, Mr. Traill. I will see you tomorrow, I hope. Forgive me for my unbecoming share in this night's suffering."

CHAPTER XVII.

STEPHEN BRAND and the two girls passed silently down the broad stairs of the hotel unaccompanied by any of the others. There was nothing incomprehensible in this or any savor of discourtesy.

In the first place, Mr. Traill was so profoundly shocked by the light-house keeper's revelation that he collapsed into a chair and remained there, bowed and motionless, for many minutes. Both Pyne and Stanhope did move toward the door, but Enid, watching, self-sacrificing, eager to save those she loved from further pain, telegraphed an emphatic order to Stanhope to remain where he was, and Pyne murmured to him:

"Guess she's right, anyhow. We'll all feel a little better in the morning."

The person who exhibited the clearest signs of distress was Lady Margaret. Her position was one of extraordinary difficulty. Three of the actors in the breathless scene which had been sprung on her with the suddenness of an explosion were absolute strangers in her life before that evening.

Brand's face had met Constance and Enid occasionally, at arm's length, so to speak, regarding them truly as dangerous young persons whose unmarriageable sons were concerned. Enid had justified her suspicions, and her ladyship had yielded so far as to give her approval to an engagement she could not prevent.

Circumstances had conspired to force her hand. Stanhope, being an outspoken young man, had made no secret of his desperate resolve to rescue Enid, so the newspapers supplied the remainder of the romance, and even Lady Margaret herself had contributed to it under the magnetic influence of the hour.

It was one thing, however, to be thrilled by the adventures of the rock-bound people, but quite another to figure prominently in connection with a social scandal of the first magnitude. She knew Penzance too well to hope that the incident would sink into oblivion. Obviously the matter could not rest in its present stage. She must expect disagreeable disclosures, significant head shakings of those who knew little and wanted to know more.

The ten to twelve of a small town would be focused on her defensive position were she loyal to the girl whom her son had chosen as his helpmate.

This same son, too, after he had recovered from the amazement of Mrs. Vanstatter's dramatic departure and Brand's admission, betrayed a composure that was distinctly irritating.

"You won't mind if we smoke, mother," he said. "The situation requires tobacco. Don't you feel like that, Pyne?"

"If Lady Margaret doesn't object," he admitted that different people might not feel the same.

"Here, you," he said, "the best of the house."

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"Yes, dear one, she is. But let us go now. I fear my home coming has been a misery in this train. I am sorry indeed. It was wholly unexpected. Poor Nanette! She ever deceived herself. I suppose she hoped to avoid herself, as if fate forgot the tears in the memory of life."

"Can I not go to her?" asked Constance, white faced and trembling.

"No, my child, you cannot. Has she claimed you? She cast you off once. I might have forgiven her many things

never that. Come, Enid! What need for tears? We faced worse troubles together three days ago, and you, at any rate, can look forward to happiness. Goodbye, Lady Margaret, and you, too, Mr. Traill. I will see you tomorrow, I hope. Forgive me for my unbecoming share in this night's suffering."

CHAPTER XVII.

STEPHEN BRAND and the two girls passed silently down the broad stairs of the hotel unaccompanied by any of the others. There was nothing incomprehensible in this or any savor of discourtesy.

In the first place, Mr. Traill was so profoundly shocked by the light-house keeper's revelation that he collapsed into a chair and remained there, bowed and motionless, for many minutes. Both Pyne and Stanhope did move toward the door, but Enid, watching, self-sacrificing, eager to save those she loved from further pain, telegraphed an emphatic order to Stanhope to remain where he was, and Pyne murmured to him:

"Guess she's right, anyhow. We'll all feel a little better in the morning."

The person who exhibited the clearest signs of distress was Lady Margaret. Her position was one of extraordinary difficulty. Three of the actors in the breathless scene which had been sprung on her with the suddenness of an explosion were absolute strangers in her life before that evening.

Brand's face had met Constance and Enid occasionally, at arm's length, so to speak, regarding them truly as dangerous young persons whose unmarriageable sons were concerned. Enid had justified her suspicions, and her ladyship had yielded so far as to give her approval to an engagement she could not prevent.

Circumstances had conspired to force her hand. Stanhope, being an outspoken young man, had made no secret of his desperate resolve to rescue Enid, so the newspapers supplied the remainder of the romance, and even Lady Margaret herself had contributed to it under the magnetic influence of the hour.

It was one thing, however, to be thrilled by the adventures of the rock-bound people, but quite another to figure prominently in connection with a social scandal of the first magnitude. She knew Penzance too well to hope that the incident would sink into oblivion. Obviously the matter could not rest in its present stage. She must expect disagreeable disclosures, significant head shakings of those who knew little and wanted to know more.

The ten to twelve of a small town would be focused on her defensive position were she loyal to the girl whom her son had chosen as his helpmate.

This same son, too, after he had recovered from the amazement of Mrs. Vanstatter's dramatic departure and Brand's admission, betrayed a composure that was distinctly irritating.

"You won't mind if we smoke, mother," he said. "The situation requires tobacco. Don't you feel like that, Pyne?"

"If Lady Margaret doesn't object," he admitted that different people might not feel the same.

"Here, you," he said, "the best of the house."

He stood as one petrified.

her assistance, and the knowledge that this was so seemed to stimulate her to a higher degree.

With line courage she grasped the back of a chair and summoned a worn smile to her aid.

"You will forgive me—I have you very tired."

She walked resolutely toward the front. Brand drew aside that she might pass. He looked at her no more. His wondering daughter saw that big drops of perspiration stood on his forehead.

Mr. Traill, no less astonished than the rest, offered to conduct Mrs. Vanstatter to her room.

"No," she said, "I will go alone. I am used to it now after so many years."

There was a ring of heartfelt bitterness in her voice which appealed to more than one of the silent listeners.

As the door closed behind her Brand seemed to recover his senses.

"I must ask you pardon, Mr. Traill," he said calmly. "I assume that he has just left us did not exactly see me here tonight. It would be idle to deny that the meeting was a shock to both of us. It revived painful memories."

Mr. Traill, scarce knowing what he said, so taken aback was he, exclaimed hastily:

"Mrs. Vanstatter claimed you as an old acquaintance. The odd thing is that you, at any rate, did not discover that fact earlier."

The light-house keeper looked round the table. He saw pain in many eyes, but in Pyne's steady gaze there was encouragement.

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